

# OLD "SI" HUBBARD IS CERTAINLY GOING SOME.

Fifty New Subscribers Added to the List Every Trip.—History of His Trials.

Hunters and Trappers at Mt. Pleasant a Little Shy of the Stranger. Successful on Orland Route.

Orland, March, 11, 1907. Wellman, Steinman & Yontz, and his persuasive recommendation that the shoes were oak soles and water-proof, I came out with dry feet but a rather chilled sole. This ford needs a bridge and needs it badly, and if the commissioners don't build a bridge for the relief of the tax payers along Honey Fork, I will issue bonds, force England to buy them, (will pay any old interest) and construct a monument that will stand forever with the tax payers on Honey Fork, and build it myself.

I was walking along meditating over this proposition when I heard a very peculiar and distressing noise. I had never heard any thing like it before, and naturally was very much interested. In fact I had become a little scared. I had no gun, no nothing to defend myself except my six horse power pipe. This I loaded up, took courage and started up the pike. But the noise became louder and seemed to be drawing nearer, so I crouched down in a fence corner and awaited developments, puffing away at my old pipe fit to kill. The harder I puffed the louder became the noise. Presently I rose up in self defense and discovered Charley Zimmerman with a "little giant" seeder strapped to his body coming down the bottom with nine foot strides grinding to beat the band. This was a new one on me. I could see no real personal danger in the "tarnation little thing" so ventured to accost him. He assured me that there was not the least danger and I approached him and received the desired encouragement. I then continued hitting the pike until I reached the home of W. D. Horn, where I was overcome with hunger and fell fainting in the door. I was soon revived by the very free application of sweet milk, and with a dinner like mother used to get under my belt, was soon on my way rejoicing. The pike from there to Mt. Pleasant was rather soft and it

was only the broad sole that prevented me from going in clear up to the ears, but my hang on propensities, equal to Set Lovingood's bull pup, landed me safely in the home of R. H. Lane in Mt. Pleasant, where I was very agreeably entertained for the night.

It was just getting dusk when I struck Mt. Pleasant, and inquired my way to a lodging. As I passed through the town I met several persons who bid me the time of day, and possibly, wondered who I was. On passing through I was attracted by the very fragrant odor of the "skunk" emanating from a vacant house near the store. I stopped, looked and listened. This attracted some attention as I found out the next morning.

The young gentleman of whom I had inquired about lodging when I came in, happened to be at the store the same evening and the question came up, "Who is he?" The young gentleman said he thought from the actions it was a detective looking after illegal hunters and trappers. This put Hen Engle on the wagon, and the way the boys rode him over the pike was a caution. They do say that he got away with everything that could possibly identify him as a hunter and trapper, except that fragrant odor, skunk.

"You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will. But the scent of the roses, will cling to it still."

Hen plead not guilty and the case was set for any future time. On Tuesday morning I visited the "store" and was very much surprised. Instead of a one-horse grocery it was an unusually large, up-to-date general store. Dry goods, groceries, kitchen furniture, paints, farm implements were in evidence. The proprietor, Mr. D. P. Camp, who placed me under many obligations, is a genial gentleman, pleasant and accommodating, and has an immense and deserved patronage. He buys and ships produce of all kinds and handles hundreds of dollars worth every month. Jake Thurness may be the sage and philosopher of the town but D. P. Camp is the custodian of the good and bad morals.

After visiting everybody in town and no doubt they were all highly honored, even if they did always keep a close watch, I started for tall timber, and at high noon struck Joe Hooper just getting ready for dinner, and of course invited myself to a seat at the table. Joe consented and his wife bade me a hearty welcome, but they were a great deal gladder to see me go. As I was leaving the house I accidentally overheard Joe say to his wife, "We will have to get up an hour earlier for the next six months to make up for this."

After leaving Joe Hooper's I paddled along with my usual good success until I reached H. H. West. Mr. West was absent, in Logan, but I was made just as welcome by Mrs. West and her son D. W. The evening spent with "old time" talk, reminiscences of Snow Fork and finally on a subject I love so well to talk of—buckwheat cakes, hominy, sausage, etc. I wish to say that I was most agreeably entertained by both mother and son; was made to feel perfectly at home and left with a pressing invitation to come often.

The next morning was bright and clear and the ground was frozen sufficiently to bear me up, shoes and all; and the way I hit the pike was a caution. I traveled easy and fast reaching J. B. Hone's just as the dinner bell rang. You may talk about Vaguer's and Mendelssohn's music being feast for the soul but I do think J. B. Hone's dinner bell is the most fetching music on earth. There is always something substantial to it, the more you hear it the more you want to hear it. It is unnecessary for me to state that I was most agreeably entertained for about one solid hour. I did feel a little sorry for Hone but his wife's cooking did taste so more-ish.

After dinner I started towards Cedar Falls. By this time Old Sol had softened up the hard places to the extent that it made it almost impossible to get along in the road at all, and I had to take to the woods and fields. But I was equal to the occasion, and when night caught me tired and hungry—I am always hungry—I fell right into the open arms of Marion Mount who took me in

his home and his wife made me welcome. After supper, Headly Mount, Marion's son came over with his "fiddle." Headly fiddled and his brother Floyd beat the side drum. There was "Money Musk," "Old Mother Flanigan," "Turkey in the Straw," and the whole Doodle family whistled round under the jolice and up over the rafters for my special edification. During the musical program Miss Nellie, the accomplished daughter of Mr. Mount, popped a two bushel basket of pop corn, rolled it up in honey balls and served it hot, for which I desire to return my heartfelt thanks. But the best part of the evening's program was the recitation of little Miss Leanie, the six year old daughter, just as sweet as she is smart and as good as she is sweet, who rendered the whole of Grandma's Fairy stories without a hitch or a break. It was simply fine.

The next morning it was snowing a little when I started out, just enough to "lay the dust," for which I was thankful. The weather was rather inclement, the walking bad and I had a rather hard morning of it. There were a great many farmers away from home and I had to cut her until two o'clock before I found a rest. At this hour I reached the home of W. J. Mauck who took me in and fed me—all in self defense. After a good hearty dinner and pleasant words of encouragement Mr. Mauck patted me on the back, pointed out my nearest way and bid me good luck. At early spring time I arrived at T. D. Trimmer where I put up for the night. The farmer was down over the hill feeding his stock when I got there, but soon made his appearance, and the gab-feast we enjoyed until a very late hour was both food and drink. Tom Trimmer has a large family and a most interesting one. Every child has its work and every one knows its place. It is the most agreeable and happy large family I have ever seen, loving and affectionate parents, obedient children. It is always "yes sir" and "no sir."

At retiring it is "good night papa, good night mamma," and then comes "good morning." There are no harsh orders, but a pleasant firm command. It was one of my pleasant nights of all, and it is very pleasant for me to tell it.

The next morning I again passed through Mt. Pleasant. I had the pleasure of meeting Rev. F. B. Cheadle of the M. E. church, who is conducting a series of revival meetings at that place. The meetings began February 21st, Presiding Elder W. D. Cherrington, assisted at the first two meetings. The indications point to a very successful revival, the outlook excellent. Rev. Cheadle's circuit consists of Heshboro, Wesley Chapel, Mt. Pleasant, Ebenezer and Locust Grove, and is known as the Orland circuit.

Passing through Mt. Pleasant I started with the route into Orland. At high noon I arrived at the home of R. C. Wadsworth, one of our "old timers" and one of the progressive farmers of southern Ohio. I had just enough time to pay him a short social call and give him a pressing invitation to make the DEMOCRAT-SENTINEL his headquarters when he visited Logan.

In my trip around the route I have added W. W. Nimon, Pearl Johnson, Chas. Zimmerman, Walter Lane, W. H. Anthony, W. D. Horn, W. A. Horn, Simon Primmer, H. R. Lane, Ed. Sterling, S. J. Johnson, Cliff Wadsworth, Barbara Engle, Henry Engle, Marshal Steel, D. P. Camp, Mrs. R. S. Sowers, Rev. F. B. Cheadle, Samuel Riggs, Joseph Hooper, G. W. Heinlein, Emery Huggins, H. J. Reddick, H. J. Griffith, J. W. Lindsey, Laf. Wurthman, John Nimon, Mrs. Alfred Nimon, J. W. Walker, William Griffith, W. J. Mauck, J. B. Horn, Mrs. Minnie Allen, Eli Watts, J. W. Vest, Joseph Vest, Joseph Earnhart, Marion Mount, D. C. Walker, Clarence Edwards, John Hutton, Sarah Amerine, J. W. Riggs, C. W. Hoy, James Davis, A. H. Zimmerman, Jacob Reddick and Theodore Stone to the list. Also John Hudson, Logan, and J. S. Stivison, Rockbridge No. 1, in all, 50 new ones.

## Logan, Ohio, Monday, Mar. 18th, 1907.

Rempel Hotel from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SAVE YOUR SIGHT Have your eyes examined and tested by a skilled Optician. Dr. West of the France Medical Institute Co., will EXAMINE YOUR EYES FREE. If glasses are required he will fit you 50 per cent lower than any other firm. We grind lenses to suit each person.

If You are Suffering from any Disease, Weakness or Disability

Do Not Consult Free An Experienced, Educated Specialist, who is thoroughly equipped with the necessary appliances known to modern medical science?

It Will Pay You to Go 200 Miles to See Dr. Weist

Chief Examiner and Consulting Physician of the France Medical Institute, Dr. Weist will do more for you and insure perfect success and in the shortest possible time and you are at no charges if he fails to heal—falls to cure. Not a PENNY is lost to you if you are at all dissatisfied.

### HE HEALS ALL CURABLE CASES

The France Medical Institute (Established 1866, 19 years ago) has been making regular monthly visits to the principal cities of Ohio. Our long experience, reputation, skill, and great success entitle us to the full confidence of the afflicted. REFERENCES—Best Banks and Leading Business Men at Columbus. Men and women who need treatment, find out what ails you. When the real trouble is known that is one half the cure. Not a dollar need be paid unless you are absolutely satisfied in every particular that Dr. Weist will keep his agreement.

### WHAT AILS YOU?

Throat, Lung, Nasal Diseases Catarrh, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, Skin, and Blood Diseases. Such as Paralysis, Spinal, Brain, and Nerve Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, etc., successfully treated by our original method. Our cure for Rheumatism is the most successful known to medical science. Young and Middle-Aged Men who suffer from the effects of youthful indiscretions, and Nervous Debility may call with confidence. Diseases of Women After years of experience we have discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases of the female sex. Painful Menstruation, Scarcity of Menstruation, Leucorrhoea, Prolapse of Uterus, Ovarian and Uterine Tumors in the early stages, etc., positively cured by our method. Our treatment is perfectly harmless and easily applied. No humiliating exposure on examination. Try it, and you will learn the hundreds of others: "Oh, I feel like a different woman."

Rupture and Varicose Veins. Successfully cured without the use of the knife, or any other operation. Be sure and consult us before taking treatment elsewhere. Kidney and Bladder Diseases Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Gout, and Stricture. It costs no more to employ an expert than to take your life with an inexperienced physician. Stricture cured by our Medicated Bougie, a method of treatment without pain or detention from business. Syphilis or Blood Poison cured without use of injurious drugs where others fail. Not necessary to attend expensive Sanitariums, Hospitals, or Health Resorts. Our treatment can be taken and applied at home. Each person applying for Medical Treatment to our visiting physician or at the home office should bring from two to four ounces of urine, which will receive careful chemical and microscopical examination. Consultation and Examination free and strictly confidential. No names published without written consent. Nothing is paid by you if nothing is done for you. RESULTS COUNT; NOTHING ELSE. You get satisfaction, you get cured or you are OUT NO MORE.

The FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE CO., 38-40 West Columbus, O. Next Door West of the Inter-urban Union Station

### IN MEMORIAM

Short Biographical Sketch of the Life of The Late William Woodruff, Hocking County's Most Prominent Farmer.

Life at its best is brief and uncertain. The years very rapidly pass away and though permitted to live our three score and ten years we soon pass from this life to the life to come. We too will soon be sleeping in the City of the Dead remembered only by loving friends for the good we have done while life was given us for whom death calls whether in the morning or evening of life, we must answer the summons.

William Henry Woodruff, son of Joseph B. and Susan Woodruff, was born at Middletown, Orange county, New York, January 17, 1834, and died at his home near Logan, Ohio, Feb. 20, 1907, aged 73 years, one month and three days.

Early in life he emigrated with his parents from his native state to Michigan, where he resided for a short time. He then returned to the state of New York. Six years later, he came with his parents to Ohio and settled in Perry county.

On March 15, 1856, he was united in marriage to Dorcas Williams, daughter of John and Dorcas Williams. To this union were born thirteen children, three of whom died in infancy. The remaining ten, Susan, Mary Elizabeth, John Joseph, Lois Amanda, Ida Ann, Dorcas, Clement V. Ada, Alice M., and Edna May all grew to maturity. On Dec. 26, 1899, he was bereft of his companion in life. On August 3, 1904, he was again united in marriage to Susan A. Palmer. To this union was born one daughter, Almira. He leaves to mourn their loss his wife, two sons, eight daughters, thirty-three grand children, one brother, one sister and a number of relatives and friends. In early manhood he was engaged in the profession of teaching. Later he was engaged in the sawmill and lumber business, shipping his product by canal to the large cities of Ohio. He was chosen to fill places of public trust and honor. He was elected commissioner during the early eighties and served two terms with honor to himself and to the satisfaction of his constituents. At one time he was the president of the Logan Blast Furnace company and later was a heavy stockholder in the Motherwell Iron & Steel company. While he was useful in many fields of labor, he was pre-eminently a farmer, which partly accounted for his rugged constitution. He was the largest land owner in Hocking county, having at one time 1800 acres. He spent a life of great industry, toil and economy and was upright in all his dealings with his fellow man. He bore his last sickness with fortitude and patience and while he was ready to meet his God, he desired very much to live, and to this end he did all in his power to cooperate with the physicians and those who cared for him.

Interment was made in Oakgrove cemetery in the family lot beside the father, mother, wife and eldest daughter, Mrs. Susan Cook, who died sixteen years ago.

Funeral services conducted at late home of deceased by Rev. J. W. Orr, February 23, 1907.



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Dearest father how we miss thee. None, oh, none on earth can tell, But the blessed Lord has called thee, To go home with Him to dwell. Yes, we know that He has called thee, Called thee to that heavenly rest; And although we dearly love thee, We must feel that He knows best. We thy memory will cherish ever, 'Till that great triumphant day, When we meet to part no never, In the mansion o'er the way. Hard it was to give thee up, It gives us oh! such pain, Yet we're told and must acknowledge, Our great loss is all thy gain. Farewell father we so miss thee, Our home is broken, all light is gone, We must wait, yes, wait to meet thee, At the resurrection dawn. CARD OF THANKS.—We wish through your paper to return our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kindness and assistance during the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father. FAMILY OF W. H. WOODRUFF.

Given Up To Die B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured." Why not let it help you. Bort & Co.

Notice to Bankers. At a meeting of the township trustees of Marion township, Saturday, March 2, it was decided to ask for bids from the banks in Hocking county, for loaning the Marion township money for the ensuing year. The law requires all money in the hands of the township trustees to be deposited in some bank in the county at interest of not less than 2%.

Address: A. P. HEFT, Clerk, Route 3, Logan, O. March 7, 3-w

**C. J. WRIGHT**  
FEED STORE  
We have for sale  
STANDARD  
WHITE SEED  
OATS.....  
Best on the market  
GOLDEN SURPRISE  
IMPROVED LEAMING  
SEED CORN  
Garden Seeds of All  
Kinds.

**S. D. Reichelderfer**  
EXCLUSIVE  
OPTICIAN  
WILL BE IN  
LOGAN  
on Each Tuesday  
office in  
Rempel House

Notice To Bidders. Road Improvement Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on Friday, April 12, 1907 at 11 o'clock P. M. the improvement of a section of the Logan and Lancaster Road, on the line of improvement in Section 25 Goodhope Township and Section 6 Falls Township, will be sold at public outcry, to the lowest responsible bidder or bidders, in working sections as follows:

Section No. 1. Beginning at Bridge near residence of B. F. Reougher, at Station (6) six, extending to Station (15) fifteen, two thousand one hundred (2100) feet of grading, five thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight (5768) cubic yards of dirt to make grade.

Section No. 2. From Station fifteen (15) to Station thirty-five (35) two thousand (2000) feet of grading, three thousand and nine (3009) cubic yards of dirt to make grade.

Section No. 3. From Station thirty-five (35) to Station fifty-five (55), two thousand (2000) feet grading, two thousand seven hundred (2700) cubic yards of dirt to make grade.

Section No. 4. From Station fifty-five (55) to Station seventy-one (71) plus fifty (50) one thousand six hundred and fifty (1650) feet of grading, two thousand six hundred and thirty (2630) cubic yards of dirt to make grade.

At the same time, the Commissioners will sell the contract of stoning the above improvement, the stone to be twelve (12) feet wide, twelve (12) inches thick in center, and eight (8) inches at edge, the Commissioners to furnish stone on car at Rockbridge, Ohio.

The work must be performed in accordance with the plans, specifications and profile now on file in the Commissioners Office at Court House, Logan, Ohio.

The County Commissioner hereby reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The person, or persons to whom the contract is awarded, shall forthwith enter into bond of double the contract price, with the undersigned supervisor, to the approval of the Commissioners. Reference is made to the provisions of the Statutes of Ohio governing Road Improvements, and to the manner of construction, and all bids must be made in conformity with the work to be performed to the final satisfaction and acceptance of the County Commissioners and a satisfactory survey.

By order of the Commissioners  
JAMES BEBOUT, Co. Surveyor, JAMES L. MARTIN, Clerk.

Probate Notice Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking county, Ohio, for partial settlement, John C. Henderson, Guardian of George W. Lee and Melissa J. Lee, his minor wards, and the same will come on for hearing on the 26th day of March A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M. or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN, Probate Judge. March 7-3-w

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE**  
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

**BUNYAN'S PILGRIM BAND**

**WILL GIVE Pilgrims Progress**  
With 200 Views 16 ft. square in the U. B. Church, Mch. 21-22  
This lecture has been given in 1480 churches to 325000 people.

Mrs. Bird Butin Haig, says: "On State House Terrace we had Prof. McGrew give Pilgrims Progress and 2000 to 3000 people stood for two hours to hear him."

"1800 and 2000 people heard him in our Union Gospel Lent Meetings. I thank God for the opportunity."

R. A. HADDEN, City Evangelist of Columbus

150 family tickets are out. Tickets 10 and 25 cents.